





Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1886.

[Entered as Second-Class matter Jan. 1, 1885.]

New serial story this week, "Engaged in Haste," by M. E. Braddon. You should read it.

The Fall term of Hebron Academy begins Aug. 31st, under the instructions of William Sargent, A. M., who has so successfully managed the school for the past year. Miss Jordan, the new principal, graduated from the academy with the last class.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Fryeburg Academy. This popular institution of learning has attained high rank and large attendance under Mr. Richardson's charge, and its popularity is well established and constantly increasing. Prof. Richardson is a man of progressive ideas, and is determined that no pains or expense shall be spared to keep the institution of which he has charge in the very front rank.

Several of our citizens went to the grove meeting at Canton Sunday.

The Knights of Labor have a grand excursion over the Grand Trunk Railway to Portland next Saturday, August 21st. Some of our merchants are patronizing home institutions by buying their butter of the West Paris factory.

Charles L. Elder, esq., of Boston is stopping in town.

The Congregational Sunday School enjoyed a picnic in Ordway's grove Norway, last week.

Harry Stone of Kansas is in town.

At the Oxford County Prohibitory Convention at Buckfield last week T. I. Whitehead of this village represented the party in this town. Mr. Whitehead was elected a member of the County Committee for the next two years. Dr. C. W. Bridgman was nominated as a candidate to represent the Paris district in the next legislature.

H. W. Martin has treated his house to a coat of paint.

At the Grand Encampment of Odd Fellows held at Bridgton last week H. A. Fuller of this place was elected Deputy Grand Sentinel.

E. H. Lathrop has written an article for the Forest and Stream concerning the disappearance of the bobolink. It is a little late to speak of bobolinks this year as they have already left the country. Mr. Lathrop says that he has seen a wordy bird in some of these forests, and that he should very much like to see the bird again. He has known many of them to be introduced into the country, and he is glad to say however that the larger part of the killing is done in the South where he is an article of food.

The Grand Trunk Railway have been putting in new cattle guards at the crossings with new fences on either side.

Rev. W. W. Cochran of West Paris supplied his brother's pulpit Sunday.

Some of our cream producers who have been suffering recently from the New Gloucester Butter Factory are now sending it to the West Paris Butter Factory.

George Burnham of Portland was in town last week.

They have made some 114,000 cans for use at the corn show this fall.

Mr. D. M. Morse and Blanch Franz are visiting at L. P. W. W. W.

Miss Stuart is laying the foundation for his new house.

Simon Shurtell is visiting in the village.

William Curtis and Edward M. Andle from Nova Scotia are visiting their native village.

Rev. Mr. Ingalls, a former pastor of the Congregational Church is stopping in town.

A fatal railroad accident occurred in this village last Thursday afternoon. As a special freight train came into the depot about two o'clock one of the brakemen, Charles C. Hayden of Gorham, N. H., fell from the car upon which he was standing and was so badly mangled that he died in an hour. He was carried to the depot and physicians were summoned. The left leg near the thigh and right arm were crushed to pieces and there were many other cuts and bruises about the body. His wife was telegraphed from Gorham, but he died before she arrived. Mr. Hayden was about thirty-five years of age, leaves a wife and two children. Coroner J. W. Whittey of Buckfield and County Attorney J. S. Weight of Paris Hill empaneled a jury which returned a verdict that the brakeman came to his death by falling between the cars while in motion, and that no blame was attached to any one.

The following Republican campaign speakers are expected in this village during the campaign: James G. Blaine and General W. H. Gibson of Ohio will speak at the Fair Grounds August 26 at 2 o'clock p. m. Hon. Nelson Dingler Jr. at New Hill September 3 at 7:30 p. m.

The concert given at the Baptist Church Tuesday evening by the Cecilia Quartette of Portland was a success. The quartette consists of Mrs. Nellie Milken, Miss Agnes, Miss Cora, Miss Lett and soprano, Miss Ade. They were thoroughly renovated inside. The walls and ceiling have been coated with paint, the old paint has been burnt off the pews and all the woodwork painted in colors.

James Forster has gone to the Rangeley Lakes for a few weeks.

It is reported that Ceylon Russell has sold his shoe shop and has gone to the Hill country.

Admission tickets have started in the meat business; he runs his cart Tuesday and Friday to Waterford, South and North Waterford, Albany, etc.

Rev. Coffin left Monday to attend the Business College at Portland.

A. A. Collins has a valuable horse last week. Cause said to be worms.

Daisy Peabody returned to Lewiston last Monday.

Receiving cards of J. W. Bennett were received last Monday. The happy couple are now on a "honeymoon," but are expected home to-day, Friday.

Marshall & Dudley's popular drive arrived at Livermore Falls last Saturday.

Blueberries are being picked in large quantities on the mountains in this section.

Sewell Goff sold two Jersey cows to Wm. Cole of Mechanic Falls, last week.

Ed. Richardson returned home from North Falls last Saturday. Ed. is in poor health.

KEZAR FALLS.

L. C. Cook is teaching school at Porter village.

Miss Allard commences her school at So. Hiram Sept. 6.

Kezar Falls Institute begins Aug. 25, S. A. McDaniel, Pres.

Men are busy laying the foundation for the extension of the factory.

Some of our young folks are away at night.

Returned to town, "Merill, the tailor." Eugene F. Stanley threshed 1200 bushels of grain last week.

Good crowd at the skating rink Sunday night.

S. G. Stacy has the agency for "Gladiator and Parnell," or the "Great Irish Struggle."

Hotel Mammoth is full to overflowing.

Geo. Milliken is laying the foundation for his new mill.

Geo. W. Fox is re-modeling his house.

A. K. P. Fox has opened a barber shop at this place.

Blackberries are quite thick.

James Fox and wife have hired with Stephen P. Fox for a year.

Quite a number have gone to camp-meeting at Fryeburg.

Rev. Mr. Saxe, of Philadelphia, gave a lecture at the P. B. Church, Aug. 13, to a large audience of eager listeners.

A number have gone from this place to the grove meeting at Canton.

Robert Crane is visiting his sister, Russell, whom he never saw before. She left her people in Canada and came to Maine where Robert was born. She married and settled here. About three weeks ago she came into this place and her sister, who welcomed her, heard her heart and home. He is 27 years old.

Yvella Keys, of N. H., is visiting at A. M. Eggers'. She will visit Ocean Park this week for a short stay—thence to her home in N. H.

C. S. Keene has thirty boarders who are enjoying themselves finely—boating, riding, and feasting on the good things which are always to be found on his table.

W. F. Hutchinson's family have come to their home on Megallow's Island.

Our Supervisor, Frank Hanson, commences his school in Gorham, Me., Aug. 27.

The High School, under the instruction of W. W. McCann, will commence school on Monday.

Mr. Lillie R. Miller, of Harrison, is spending a few weeks with her sister in this village.

Our tax collector, says that Mr. P. Lord has got the best field of corn he has seen; it is for the Bethel corn show.

Blackberries are plenty in this vicinity.

William Fiske, of North Waterford, has been visiting under the care of a physician, but is now improving.

East Ferry.

We feasted this morning on black bass taken from Worthy Pond. Your correspondent safely landed one plover that weighed four pounds while fishing for black bass. Black bass are very plenty in this pond. This is one of Maine's prettiest spots of water. It is so bordered by hills that in a clear day and calm water it is just like looking into a mirror.

You can see everything on the opposite shore by just dropping your eyes to the beautiful sheet. It is named Worthy Pond for one of its first settlers. Some very nice farms lie around this water. Two very pretty blue houses situated on its shores are well fitted in summer seasons. One is owned by Frank Stanton of Dixfield, and the other by the Sumner family. Dr. O. H. Lebroke has moved from Norway and is at work for Bissac & Sampson Co.

Sumner Grover is putting him up a house.

Henry Warren of N. Y., is visiting at Wm. Kilburn and other friends in town.

Mr. Jackson our blacksmith has moved into the new shop at Wm. S. Green's store.

Mr. Alty of Concord, Mass., is visiting at this place.

There will be a concert consisting of vocal and instrumental music, at Congregational Church, evening Aug. 27. Singers and readers from Bethel, Rumford and other places. Voluntary from Washington City. Admission 15 cents; children 10 cents.

Andover.

A dance was given at French's hotel last Wednesday evening. It was most successful. Present, Miss Minnie French, endeavoring to make all present feel at home.

NOTICE.

Vegetation is looking well, my crop rather short.

District No. 5 has been repairing their school house and they have a nice looking house now, and they are to have their school commencing Monday.

J. D. Kiegor is putting a piazza on his house.

Mrs. E. Stearns is quite sick.

Poplar House is full of boarders and I see some familiar faces.

W. W. Kiegor graduated from College and is teaching at present. He is in Montrose, Dakota Territory.

Annie Brackett and Miss Jane from Portland are visiting at J. P. Kellogg's.

Mason Bartlett has sold his cow.

Edgar Whitman has sold his place.

A very fine school is being taught by W. W. Withler in District No. 6.

Mrs. Tharp from Turner and Mrs. Harding from Waltham are visiting their niece Mrs. Charles Bartlett.

Portland.

A CLAM-BAKE—"Say, uncle, you have been writing about excursions and picnics for some weeks, what say you, now that I have a day off, to making one of a little party of excursions?"

"Where and when?"

"To-day at 10 o'clock, to the islands."

"How?"

"By rail-road."

"Why not by steamer?"

"For this reason, I know a splendid cove with a grassy landing beneath overhanging trees on a near island, where bubbles up a spring of pure cold water, clear as crystal, unfrequented by few save the knowing ones who live here. The island is about a mile long, and lobsters fresh are easily obtained; there would I pitch my tent for a day and night within sight of home, where in front the ocean rolls, and inland stands the beautiful city by the sea, as you call this town. Say, will you join me?"

With these beguiling words in our ears, and the recollection of the drooping willow, the soft breeze, the gentle rain, we take a long look at the sky, at the fair weather signals flying from Old Portland's harbor, and then, in Robert B. Thomas' almanac, then in the faces of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

NOTICE.

Vegetation is looking well, my crop rather short.

District No. 5 has been repairing their school house and they have a nice looking house now, and they are to have their school commencing Monday.

J. D. Kiegor is putting a piazza on his house.

Mrs. E. Stearns is quite sick.

Poplar House is full of boarders and I see some familiar faces.

W. W. Kiegor graduated from College and is teaching at present. He is in Montrose, Dakota Territory.

Annie Brackett and Miss Jane from Portland are visiting at J. P. Kellogg's.

Mason Bartlett has sold his cow.

Edgar Whitman has sold his place.

A very fine school is being taught by W. W. Withler in District No. 6.

Mrs. Tharp from Turner and Mrs. Harding from Waltham are visiting their niece Mrs. Charles Bartlett.

Portland.

A CLAM-BAKE—"Say, uncle, you have been writing about excursions and picnics for some weeks, what say you, now that I have a day off, to making one of a little party of excursions?"

"Where and when?"

"To-day at 10 o'clock, to the islands."

"How?"

"By rail-road."

"Why not by steamer?"

"For this reason, I know a splendid cove with a grassy landing beneath overhanging trees on a near island, where bubbles up a spring of pure cold water, clear as crystal, unfrequented by few save the knowing ones who live here. The island is about a mile long, and lobsters fresh are easily obtained; there would I pitch my tent for a day and night within sight of home, where in front the ocean rolls, and inland stands the beautiful city by the sea, as you call this town. Say, will you join me?"

With these beguiling words in our ears, and the recollection of the drooping willow, the soft breeze, the gentle rain, we take a long look at the sky, at the fair weather signals flying from Old Portland's harbor, and then, in Robert B. Thomas' almanac, then in the faces of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

NOTICE.

Vegetation is looking well, my crop rather short.

District No. 5 has been repairing their school house and they have a nice looking house now, and they are to have their school commencing Monday.

J. D. Kiegor is putting a piazza on his house.

Mrs. E. Stearns is quite sick.

Poplar House is full of boarders and I see some familiar faces.

W. W. Kiegor graduated from College and is teaching at present. He is in Montrose, Dakota Territory.

Annie Brackett and Miss Jane from Portland are visiting at J. P. Kellogg's.

Mason Bartlett has sold his cow.

Edgar Whitman has sold his place.

A very fine school is being taught by W. W. Withler in District No. 6.

Mrs. Tharp from Turner and Mrs. Harding from Waltham are visiting their niece Mrs. Charles Bartlett.

Portland.

A CLAM-BAKE—"Say, uncle, you have been writing about excursions and picnics for some weeks, what say you, now that I have a day off, to making one of a little party of excursions?"

"Where and when?"

"To-day at 10 o'clock, to the islands."

"How?"

"By rail-road."

"Why not by steamer?"

"For this reason, I know a splendid cove with a grassy landing beneath overhanging trees on a near island, where bubbles up a spring of pure cold water, clear as crystal, unfrequented by few save the knowing ones who live here. The island is about a mile long, and lobsters fresh are easily obtained; there would I pitch my tent for a day and night within sight of home, where in front the ocean rolls, and inland stands the beautiful city by the sea, as you call this town. Say, will you join me?"

With these beguiling words in our ears, and the recollection of the drooping willow, the soft breeze, the gentle rain, we take a long look at the sky, at the fair weather signals flying from Old Portland's harbor, and then, in Robert B. Thomas' almanac, then in the faces of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

So, we start on our excursion, and in the face of the little group about me, I find a unanimous answer—"Yes, we will go."

NEW ART GALLERY

AT NORWAY, ME.

NATHAN HATCH, (successor to) W. C. PIERCE, Picture Frame Manufacturer, Upholster and Furniture Repairer.

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Norway and vicinity, that he has opened a Picture store at No. 159 Main St., and No. 2 Water St., in the Bartlett stand, where he is prepared to do Upholstering, Furniture, Repairing and Picture Framing of all kinds. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A large stock of Mouldings, Oil Paintings, Steel Engravings, Chromos, Motocoes, Mirrors, Stationery, Cabinet Frames and Artists' Materials.

PICTURES COPIED—Those having Pictures of friends who wish to have copied and enlarged, will find money by taking them to him, as he gets his work done at the best Copying Houses in the States, and makes his own Frames.

"SEWING MACHINES"—He has three kinds of Sewing Machines, and every machine is warranted for five years by the manufacturer. Also needles for all kinds of machines, and the best Oil for the same. Call and order early, as the Upholstery business is pressing.

NATHAN HATCH, successor to W. C. PIERCE, No. 159 Main and No. 1, Water Streets, Norway, Me.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. B. Conley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head, everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-five pounds. Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.

Dr. J. B. Conley is now a healthy man, and is now in the city of Paris, Tex.















